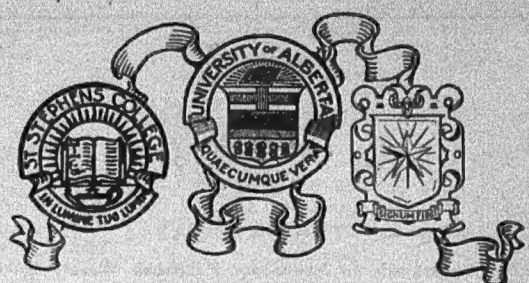


The Gateway



VOL. XX, No. 14.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1930

SIX PAGES

Resignation House Committee Follows Lack of Support

Men's House Committee Gives Up Office After General Meeting Tuesday—A. W. Hobbs Requested to Leave Residence After Disagreement With Student Officers

An unprecedented state of affairs was caused in the two non-sectarian men's residences by the resignation last Tuesday evening of the Men's House Committee elected at the close of the session 1928-29. The members of the Committee were W. Nelson Gourlay, chairman, Earl Bowser, Murray Dumouchel and M. G. McCallum.

Resignation followed immediately upon a general meeting of male residents, held in the dining room of Athabasca directly after the evening meal, from 7 to 8 p.m., Tuesday, Jan. 28. It marks the climax to a series of events dependent on a letter in The Gateway of January 16, appearing under the caption, "Last Sunday's Residence Supper," criticising in general the residence meals with particular reference to the one served the previous Sunday evening, and signed "Vagabond."

Contrary Residents' Vote
Being unable to obtain the desired apology for statements made in the letter, the House Committee asked the author, Mr. A. W. Hobbs, to vacate his room. Before doing so, Mr. Hobbs requested a general meeting in which he might explain his position. The request was granted, and a motion was carried by a very substantial majority asking that Mr. Hobbs be not forced to leave residence. It was followed by a unanimous vote of confidence in the House Committee. Both motions the House Committee saw fit to disregard.

Mr. Hobbs is a well-known and popular student, already a B.A., and graduating in Law next year. He has held various important positions in student affairs, and is this year a member of the Students' Council, as Secretary of the Literary Association. He has now found lodgings off the campus.

Elections for the filling of the vacancies occasioned by the resignation of the House Committee will be held next Saturday. Nominations for the four positions close today at 7:00 p.m.

Origin of Trouble
The first cause of the incidents culminating in the resignation of the House Committee last Tuesday was the evening meal served on Sunday, Jan. 12th. The food served was unfavourably regarded by the majority of the men who entered the Athabasca dining room to eat it.

It is reported that over half of them walked out, including members of the House Committee. The letter which began the controversy was written that evening, and set up in type by the order of The Editor of The Gateway the following day. The letter, as published the succeeding Thursday, was signed "Vagabond." It was in the nature of a general complaint, indefinitely and vaguely worded, and both praising and blaming.

Committee Attempts Improvement
A general meeting of resident men was held the next evening, Jan. 13, at which motions were carried requesting through the House Committee certain changes in the menu suggested by the meal of the evening before and the general conditions of the preceding term. The excitement aroused over the Sunday walk-out dwindled until the publication of The Gateway on Thursday, January 16.

Vagabond Offers Explanation
Having ascertained the identity of "Vagabond," the House Committee asked for an apology and got a general explanation, which appeared in The Gateway of the next week under the caption, "Vagabond's Explanation." The Committee, deeming this insufficient on the grounds that it merely expressed regrets for any misinterpretation which they might have put on the letter, followed it immediately with the "House Committee's Reply," and proceeded to take action.

Mr. Hobbs verbally apologized to the Committee for any misstatements he had made, and apparently left them with the expectation that he would apologize in the same manner to the dietitian. His apology to this person was, however, written; the House Committee felt that a written apology was insufficient, and asked for a verbal one.

Written Apology Only
Mr. Hobbs refused to give this. The Committee asked him to grant their request or leave residence. He chose the latter alternative, but asked for a chance to place his position before the students in residence. The general meeting of Tuesday night was called to provide the opportunity.

Mr. Hobbs' Defence
After the appointment of Mr. D. Cameron, President of the Students' Union, as chairman of the meeting, several speakers were heard.

Mr. Hobbs rose first, giving in support of the opinions expressed in his letter three arguments: (1) that many students had walked out from the meal in question, (2) that at the meeting of the following evening so responsible a person as the President of the Union had originated the motion asking for better Sunday even-

ing meals, and (3) that the letter had been accepted as representative of a block of student opinion by so responsible a person as the Editor of The Gateway. His reasons for being unwilling to give a verbal apology to the dietitian, he said, were that in so doing he might easily give a fuller apology than he desired or thought warranted. His speech was concluded by prolonged applause.

Mr. D. Sigler's Motion
Mr. D. Sigler was the next to rise. He put the motion that the general meeting request the House Committee not to require Mr. Hobbs to leave residence. The motion was seconded by Mr. H. Surplis. Both the speakers presented their case very ably, and were well received.

Chairman's Reply
The chairman of the House Committee, Mr. W. Nelson Gourlay, then rose to reply to whether or not the motion put was carried. Mr. Hobbs would leave residence. He condemned what he considered to be Mr. Hobbs' trifling over the question of whether to give a verbal or written apology.

Motion Passed
A vote on the question was called after considerable further discussion, and the motion carried by a large majority. It was immediately followed by a vote of confidence in the House Committee, proposed by Mr. Surplis, seconded by Mr. Sigler, and carried unanimously. The meeting was adjourned without other business.

Committee Resigns
The House Committee resigned that evening. Mr. Gourlay, when interviewed by a representative of The Gateway, stated that he considered that the motion put at the meeting was unjustly worded according to the agreement on which the meeting had been called, in so far as it specifically referred to Mr. Hobbs, and therefore made it almost impossible for anyone acquainted with him to vote against it.

Pending the election of a new committee to restore discipline, many of the residents are making the most of the temporary freedom from control. No serious incidents have, however, so far been reported.

ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR



MRS. J. B. CARMICHAEL

Well known as conductor of the University Orchestra for the past seven years, who is directing the Glee Club and Orchestra's light opera, "The Lucky Jade."

LUCKY JADE STOLEN

Startling Developments in "Lucky Jade" Mystery

Hampton, Va.

The reporter, dogged by the usual ill-luck of a newspaper man, had hardly left the Courtney plantation, whither he had journeyed lured by mystery's charm, when it was discovered that the Lucky Jade had been stolen. By whom? Has the thief been apprehended?

Would you follow the mystery of the Lucky Jade? Then come out and see the operetta in Convocation Hall, February 6th and 7th. Intrigue! Romance! Dance and song!

EXECUTIVE A'S

A meeting of the executive committee of the Students' Council was held last Monday to consider the matter of the awarding of Executive A pins according to the provisions made and incorporated in the new Constitution. While it was not exactly ascertained to whom the pins would be forthcoming, it was estimated that the number awarded would be about seventeen.

N.F.C.U.S. DEBATE HERE ON FEB. 10

Subject is Criticism of Democracy—Alberta Speakers, Wershof and Surplis

On Monday, Feb. 10th, at 8:30 p.m., in Convocation Hall a debate will be held under the auspices of the Debating Society, sponsored by the National Federation of Canadian University Students.

The topic of the debate is: "Resolved that Democracy, as a form of government, has proven itself wasteful, incompetent and ineffective."

A travelling team representing Bishop's College and the University of Montreal supports the affirmative, while the U. of A., represented by Max Wershof and Herbert D. Surplis, have the negative side.

Both of the Alberta representatives are well and favourably known in university affairs. Herb's famous Gateway column "The Pig's Eye" has amply demonstrated his volatile wit, his services on the Council have proven the swiftness and sureness of his logical mind, and the victory last year, in which he shared, showed that his debating strength is well above the average of Alberta's platform representatives.

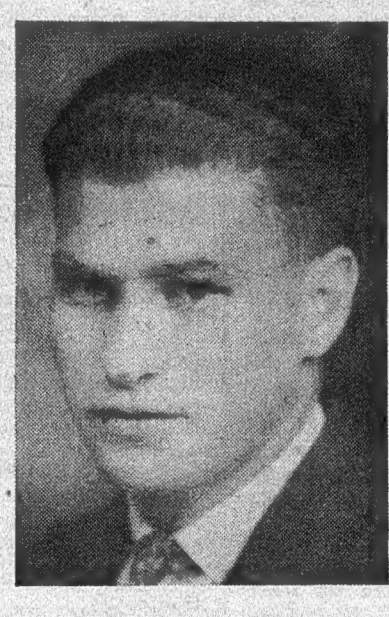
Max is debating this year in his fifth major contest. During the six years since he first carried the Green and Gold to victory, he has served as Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, President of the Law Club, member of the Students' Council and Committee on Student Affairs. He is thought by many to have the keenest and most logical mind of any debater of recent years, and he has in addition a fighting eloquence which has swept more than one strong team helplessly before it.

WILL DEBATE AGAINST N.F.C.U.S. REPRESENTATIVES



H. SURPLIS AND MAX WERSHOF

Who will take the negative side of the debate: "Resolved that Democracy, as a form of government, has proven itself wasteful, incompetent and ineffective," against the N.F.C.U.S. representatives from McGill and Bishop's College.



NOTICE TO FRESH-SOPHS

Fresh-Sophs who have deposited fees in trust with the President of the Students' Union, and who wish membership in the Sophomore Class in preference to membership in the Freshman Class, should immediately notify the Secretary-treasurer of the Freshman Class to that effect in writing.

Agricultural Short Course To Be Given Here Feb. 3-15

Programme for Visiting Farmers is Extensive—Faculty of Agriculture Seeks to Benefit Whole Province

The following is the programme of the Agricultural Short Course being given here for the benefit of farmers who feel the need of organized instruction in their science:

Monday February 3
Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30: Registration.
2:30: The 1930 Short Course. Dr. O. S. Aamodt.

3:30: Address. Dean E. A. Howes.
Tuesday, February 4
Morning—Convocation Hall
Discussions of Rotations as a Farm Practice.

Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Plant Diseases and Rotations. Dr. A. W. Henry.
2:30-3:30: Rotations in Relation to Insect Control. Prof. E. H. Strickland.

3:30-4:30: Canadian Books. Director E. A. Corbett.
Wednesday, February 5
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: Insect Prospects for 1930. Prof. E. H. Strickland.
10:30-11:30: The Principles of Livestock Breeding. Dr. J. E. Bowstead.

11:30-12:30: Fundamentals of Livestock Feeding. Prof. R. D. Sinclair.
Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Geology of Water Supply. Dr. J. A. Allan.
2:30-3:30: Recent Developments in Canadian Banking. Dr. Elliott.

3:30-4:30: Books and Reading. Mr. D. E. Cameron.

Thursday, February 6
Morning—Convocation Hall
Discussions on Seed Production

Friday, February 7
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: Some Observations in Power Farming. Prof. J. M. Smith.
10:30-11:30: The Poultry Industry in Alberta. Miss Helen I. Milne.
11:30-12:30: Dairying—A Fermentation Industry. Dr. H. R. Thornton.

Afternoon—Excursion
1:30: Trip to Packing Plant.
Saturday, February 8
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: The Home Vegetable Garden. Prof. G. Harcourt.

10:30-11:30: The Livestock Market. Prof. R. D. Sinclair.
11:30-12:30: Plowing, Hitches and Adjustments. Prof. J. M. Smith.
Monday, February 10
Morning—Livestock Pavilion
9:30-10:30: Beef Cattle. Prof. R. D. Sinclair.
10:30-11:30: Dairy Cattle. Dr. J. E. Bowstead.

11:30-12:30: Swine. Prof. R. D. Sinclair.
Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: The College of Agriculture of the University of Alberta. Dean E. A. Howes.

2:30-3:30: How Fruit is Distributed in Alberta. Prof. J. M. Cassels.

3:30-4:30: Mental Hygiene. Dr. H. E. Smith.
Tuesday, February 11
Morning—Convocation Hall
Discussion on Alfalfa as a Crop and a Feed

Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Alfalfa Seed. Prof. J. R. Fryer.

2:30-3:30: The Role of Alfalfa in Livestock Feeding. Prof. R. D. Sin-

clair.
3:30-4:30: Alfalfa in Poultry Feed. Miss Helen I. Milne.

Wednesday, February 12
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: Housing, Sanitation and Diseases of Poultry. Miss Helen I. Milne.

10:30-11:30: Quality, the Universal Problem of Dairying. Dr. H. R. Thornton.

11:30-12:30: Home Economics. Miss M. Patrick.

Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Mental Hygiene in Early Childhood. Dr. H. E. Smith.
2:30-3:30: What's New in Animal Science. Prof. R. D. Sinclair.

3:30-4:30: The World Grain Show; The Provincial Schools of Agriculture. Deputy Minister of Agriculture, H. A. Craig.

Evening—Athabasca Hall
7:00: Annual Banquet. Chairman, Dr. R. C. Wallace. Speakers, Members of the Short Course.

Thursday, February 13
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: Home Beautification. Prof. G. Harcourt.

10:30-11:30: Household Pests. Prof. E. H. Strickland.
11:30-12:30: Problems of the Junior School Child. Dr. H. E. Smith.

Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Water Supply and Health. Dr. R. M. Shaw.

2:30-3:30: Cancer in Rural Communities. Dr. J. J. Ower.

3:30-4:30: Mental Adjustments in Adolescents. Dr. H. E. Smith.
Friday, February 14
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: Chick Raising. Miss Helen I. Milne.

10:30-11:30: The Extension Library. Miss J. F. Montgomery.
11:30-12:30: Food for the Family. Miss M. Patrick.

Afternoon—142 Medical Building
1:30-2:30: Water Supply and Health. Dr. R. M. Shaw.

2:30-3:30: Cancer in Rural Communities. Dr. J. J. Ower.
3:30-4:30: Mental Adjustments in Adolescents. Dr. H. E. Smith.

Saturday, February 15
Morning—Convocation Hall
9:30-10:30: The Home Flower Garden. Prof. G. Harcourt.

10:30-11:30: Radio in Extension Work. Director E. A. Corbett.
11:30-12:30: Food Preparation. Miss H. McIntyre.

Did You See?

Eric Gibbs appearing at the hockey game in a dinner jacket; did he go home after the Undergrad? Walter Sprague having difficulty with his honey—and toast; Eric O'Brien successfully getting away with two salads at the Undergrad; The Army with its new issue of snowshoes (?); Herb Surplis and his pard Parlee tap-dancing all over the place; Duncan Campbell having his siesta in Phy. 3; Larry Alexander proving to be quite an hat-tracker; Ralph Collins, the official time-keeper of Math. 21 class; Dot Sproule examining The Gateway for mistakes in proofreading.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING, JAN. 27

(a) Call to Order.
The Students' Council met in Athabasca Lounge at 7:30 p.m., President Cameron in the chair.

(b) Minutes.
Motion: That the minutes be adopted as read. Carried.

(c) New Business.
1. Motion: That the report of the Committee on Honorariums be accepted. Carried.

It was decided to return the report to the Committee for readjustment and redrafting.

2. The report of the Committee on Executive A's was discussed, and the decision was reached to grant the A's as per list submitted by the Committee.

3. Motion: That \$77.00 from Girls' Hockey Burget be transferred to defray expenses to be incurred in trip to Banff. Carried.

4. Motion: That \$15.00 be transferred from Men's Basketball Account to Sundry Accounts. Carried.

(d) Adjournment.
Motion: That the meeting adjourn. Carried.

AL. HARDING, Secretary.
DON CAMERON, President.

EDITORIAL

The expulsion from residence of Mr. A. W. Hobbs, and the resignation from office of the Men's House Committee are both extremely regrettable consequences of what seems to The Gateway, and—we believe—to a large majority of students, to have been intrinsically a very trifling incident. This editorial, concerning the three principals involved—the author of the letter; the Editor of The Gateway, under whose authority the letter received publication; and the Men's House Committee, to whom the letter appeared offensive—this editorial is presented in the hope of closing a discussion which must be equally odious to all concerned.

It involves the disclosure of some facts which may make clear the position of The Gateway, elsewhere only indirectly mentioned:

The Editor of The Gateway, on his first perusal of the letter—not more casual or less studied, presumably, than the average reader would give it,—decided that it was of so little import, so mildly worded, and so exactly representative of an opinion held by a definite body of students, that it had every right to the space which it is his office to devote to what purposes he considers best. He therefore neither demanded the affixation of the correct signature to the letter, nor requested the right to divulge the name. It is evident that, whether the letter were signed or not, and whether he agreed with the opinion or not, the responsibility for its publication must have rested with the Editor alone; Mr. Hobbs' defence on the ground that the letter had been accepted was therefore sound, in so far as significant, whatever criticisms may be offered against the Editor's action.

To the House Committee, however, the letter appeared to contain direct, though veiled, attacks reflecting unfavorably upon the managing staff of the residences. It consequently requested the Editor of The Gateway to disclose the identity of the author, in order to ascertain how far the latter could support his charges. As it appeared that, if the name was not divulged, the matter would be referred to the staff officials of the University, the Editor, while still confident of the justice of his position, yet preferring for his own convenience and for the general good of the University that the matter be settled by the students without appeal to higher authorities, requested Mr. Hobbs to approach the House Committee directly, with which request—and, as Editor, we take this opportunity publicly to thank him for incurring a responsibility only partly his—the latter at once and willingly complied.

So much for the position of the medium through which the opinions expressed in the letter were disseminated wherever The Gateway is read—and so much for the official responsible for the publication of the letter. For the unfortunate events culminating in the expulsion from residence of Mr. W. A. Hobbs and the resignation of the Men's House Committee, the Editor of The Gateway must, in no small part, be considered responsible.

The rest—the sequel to the events which, since they concern the stand taken by the Editor, have been thus dealt with editorially—may be found in the news report. It remains to comment upon the whole affair.

Whether or not the letter should have been published can only be a matter of opinion. As was stated in one of the first issues of this session, The Gateway's policy is to publish all letters not obscene or expressly libellous. The adherence to such a policy, however unpleasant particular consequences may be, the Editor still considers to be unreservedly necessary for the maintenance of the right of free speech, which is nowhere to be upheld if not in a university newspaper. The House Committee, if we interpret its attitude correctly, in no way desires to suppress this right, but objects strongly to the means taken by Mr. Hobbs for its exercise, on the ground that his criticisms, whether deserved or undeserved, have been placed before the attention of readers throughout Canada and beyond—a fact which, in either possibility, is unfortunate.

Whether or not the House Committee has the power to expel anyone whom they see fit from residence there can be no question: it has. But whether or not it is justified in asking a resident to leave who refuses to make apologies to a person whom it considers him to have slighted, in the manner which alone it considers adequate, can again be only a matter of opinion. And our opinion is that it is not justified in such action. It is our opinion that, however serious, however direct, and however unfounded the House Committee may have considered the charges made by Mr. Hobbs, no attempts should have been made to extract an apology by any other means than the weight of argument.

As for the resignation of the House Committee, that is in a large measure their own concern. Nothing at the meeting held on Tuesday evening indicated a want of confidence in the Committee as it existed. But if they chose to resign on principle they were free to do so. Indeed we hardly know whether more to condemn them for attaching excessive importance to an insignificant trifle, or to praise them for greatly inconveniencing themselves for the sake of an abstract principle—and concerning the other side of the case we are, to a degree, in the same quandary.

EDITOR—THE GATEWAY.

Rehearsals Making Progress— "Lucky Jade" Has Talented Cast

In Convocation Hall on February 6th and 7th, the members of the Glee Club and Orchestra will present "The Lucky Jade," a light musical comedy. This will be only the second time that the operetta has been produced. It is very new and full of catchy tunes.

The role of Mary Ann Courtney, a popular Hampton, Virginia, debutante, is taken by Margaret Shanks (M.A. '30). The two most favored of her many suitors are John Endicott, a bashful aviator, and Horace Ferguson, a pretender from New York, played by Bill Wheatley (Com. '32), and Clarence Holingsworth (Com. '32), respectively. Mrs. Courtney, whose one duty in life is to cherish and protect "Papa," is taken by Mrs. O. S. Aamodt. "Felp" Priestley (Arts '30), as Mr. Courtney, manages to evade his dear wife sufficiently to get his own way.

When Mary Ann's old black mammy, Liza (Mrs. J. E. Bowstead),

sees the new French maid, Fanchon (Mrs. Welch), she greets her with as much affection as any woman would when she felt her position usurped.

Col. Waverley, the old faithful, is played by Arthur Davidson (Arts '32). He it is who instructs the bashful John Endicott in the art of love-making, and conveniently stalls off the Sheriff with the mortgage (James Hunter, App. Sci. '33). Downs, played by Dr. Wm. Rowan, is a man of years, but one who still feels he has "a great way with the women." This is a large source of interest and fun to the college boys, Herbert (Winslow Hamilton, Com. '31), Bill (Cyril Pyrcz, Arts '31), and Ted (Arthur Thorpe, Arts '30). Nancy (Zella Oliver, Arts '31) finds it hard to appreciate Downs' attentions, which seem to be always interrupting her and Herbert, while Jeanne (Isabel Stewart, H.E.C. '33), who loves the fun of it all, does her best to keep up Downs' courage.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32026

Editor-in-Chief Kenneth W. Conibear
Associate Editor Lawrence L. Alexander
Managing Editor Wilbur F. Bowker
News Editor G. Noel Iles
Sports Editor Malcolm Butler
Women's Editor Mabel R. Conibear
Exchange Editor H. Mary Ross
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Business Staff

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MAJOR FUNCTIONS

Amongst a list of those of those activities to be considered as "major functions" we find listed in the Revised Constitution of the Students' Union the following—the Wauneita Masquerade, the Christmas Dinner and the Pembina Prance. There may be perfectly good reasons why one or all of these should be reckoned major functions, but we would like to register a protest against this classification. In the case of all other events listed as "major functions"—the Sophomore Reception, the Junior Promenade, the Inter-Year Plays, etc.—all students have at least theoretically a chance to attend, but at the first three—the Wauneita Masquerade, the Christmas Dinner and the Pembina Prance—the attendance is strictly limited. The Wauneita Masquerade is, as the name would indicate, for Wauneitas only, the Christmas Dinner is for resident students only, and the Pembina Prance is for senior and junior girls resident in Pembina, and their friends. Not that we wish to deprecate these affairs, but we maintain that any function from which some of the students are rigidly excluded should not be classed as a major function, and, as some have pointed out, the Saturday Night Dance of that week thereby cancelled. The virtue of any classification is that its basis should be both sound and intelligible, and we feel that the classification of major functions does not fully possess these virtues.

GLAMOUR IN WAR

At present representatives of the five principal nations are in conference in London. Their immediate concern is the reduction of expenditures for the maintenance of armaments; their ultimate object, the abolition of war. With all due respect to their efforts, we believe that sooner or later they will have to deal with a question more fundamental than mere reduction if they are ever to attain their ultimate object. We refer to the glamour and subtle ballyhoo which make men eager to engage in battle. It is this same glamour, otherwise known as bunkum, which is the invaluable instrument of press agents; it is the power which can convert electric washing machines into the glorious emancipators of American womanhood, and makes shrewd business men pay \$20 for a ringside seat at a prizefight between two mere "palookas."

The Ancient Greeks well knew how to set the stage for war; they needed no recruiting agents. As Ruskin tells us, "every man put on a crown, when the band of flute-players gave the signal for attack; all the shields of the line glittered with their high polish, and mingled their splendor with the dark red of the purple mantles . . . to fall well and decorously being an incentive the more to the most heroic valor." It is no wonder that to them war meant honor, valor and glory.

We cannot help comparing this to chemical warfare as it will be waged in the future, and the effects of gases, as described in Elvira Fradkin's "Chemical Warfare":

"Pathological symptoms of mustard gassing start, after two or three hours exposure, with smarting and watering of the eyes, running discharge from the nose, sneezing as in an acute cold, nausea, vomiting, and epigastric pain. This is a so-called light case of gassing from which all recover. Then, slowly, if longer exposed, other symptoms develop; the eyes become closed with pus, the voice gradually becomes harsh, laryngitis with hard, dry cough appears. The skin, at the same time, is covered with a red blush which marks the first stage in the vesicant action. This, in twenty-four hours, becomes blistered with large pus blebs . . ."

Now, there may be great glory in donning a crown in battle to the dulcet tones of flute-players, but there is obviously very little glamor in vomiting and in large pus blebs. Which brings us to the point of this article: that there is no greater hoodwink in all the wide world than glamour, nothing which can so effectively blind men to the truth. The sooner people regard Charges of the Light Brigade as being ghastly, not glorious, the sooner they will settle down to some real thinking as to the true causes and nature of war. The less glamour, the more thought; the more thought, the less war.

—D. S.

A DELICATE PROBLEM

The manager and captain of the girls' senior basketball team are to be congratulated on their lucid explanation, appearing in last week's issue of The Gateway, of a question which has puzzled many in the past few months: "Why is not Gladys Fry playing for Varsity?" The girls have managed to come out on top in the city league without her; but to those who saw her fine performance on the night on which the girls defeated the profs it is evident that they would have found it much easier going had they had her to assist them in some of their heaviest battles. The willingness with which the Women's Athletic Association and the Committee on Athletic Affairs have put the interests of Gladys Fry and the province before our merely local interest is highly commendable. For what appears to be a satisfactory solution of this difficult problem, namely, letting the issue depend on the relative merits of the two teams involved, all parties concerned are to be congratulated. The



Joey, aged eight, was seeking information from Jimmy, aged ten.

"What's a flapper?" Joey asked.
"A flapper," replied Jimmy learnedly, "is a girl who dresses like a Girl Scout when she ain't."

A modern small boy went to school for the first time. He came home and was questioned as to his experience. "Nothing much happened," he said. "There was a woman there who wanted to know how to spell cat, and I told her."

He: "If you keep looking at me that way I'm going to kiss you."
She: "Well, I can't keep this expression long."

The Carrs already had a very large family when the arrival of another little Carr was announced. "My goodness," exclaimed one of the long-suffering neighbors. "It is certainly to be hoped that this is the caboose."

A Polished Diplomat

"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking around the furniture shops today?" asked the young husband of his bride on her return from a tour of furniture inspection.

"Yes," she replied, "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking-glasses."

"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them." And the halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.

Once more we are in luck. Next Saturday afternoon we will be able to once again see our pleasing co-ed hockey team hugging the professors down at the rink. Let's all go gang, and witness the amusing spectacle.

Pat stopped to read a sign in front of Max Goldstein's place:

"Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Clothing."
"Shure, and it's about time, mused Pat, as he walked on."

A stranger addressed the farmer's boy across the fence.

"Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."

"Yes, that's the kind we planted."

"Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."

"Don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."

Then after a pause, the man said:

"Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool."

"No," replied the boy, "only the fence."

Nothing is so useless as advice on how to handle women.

Schoolboy (translating): "She slipped, and fell into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—"

Teacher (interrupting): "What did he run to the bank for?"

Boy: "To get the insurance money."

Father: "I never kissed a girl until I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same to your son when you become a married man?"

Son: "Not with such a straight face as you can, father."

Sweet young thing: "And has ums ickle wooglums a kiss for his sweetie lovums?"

Bachelor passenger: "Curse these durned foreigners."

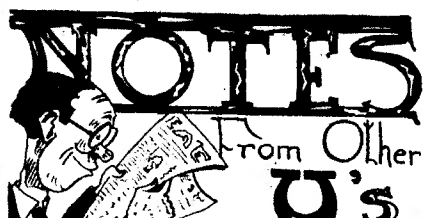
Too Late

The big Irish boarder rushed down to the breakfast table one morning and proceeded to devour the bacon and eggs as the ordinary bundle stiff does, and as he swallowed the last mouthful of eggs he heard a little "cheep". Said the Irishman, "Me friend, ye spoke too late."

settlement of the controversy has been arrived at by very sportsmanlike methods.

CHESS AND CO-EDS

The ancient and honourable game of chess appears to be meeting with little encouragement from the co-eds in its attempt to become established as one of the regular pastimes of the students of this university. Now chess, being a combination of geometry, psychology, calisthenics, fortification, and tactical economy, tends to be somewhat boring even to those who, when not students, find it the most dearly prized of all pastimes; it has been thought, however, that like some of the other rather dead courses given here—Chem. 52, for example—it could be made far more entertaining by the introduction of co-recreation. Let it not, however, be even so much as hinted that the attempts made by the executive of the chess club to interest the fair sex in their favorite game have proceeded only from their desire to benefit their organization; for they have been as solicitous for the welfare of the girls themselves, who, they feel, would be much benefited by being expert in this, probably the greatest of indoor sports. Whatever English judges may say to the contrary, equality between the sexes is a possibility in some occupations; of these chess is one, and a knowledge of the proper development of a Giuoco Piano opening may be as valuable a result of a girl's education as the correct procedure in the paring of potatoes. It may be—but the fact remains that the attempt of the chess club to acquire female members has been entirely unproductive of results, this despite their information that there are several girls in residence who have more than a working knowledge of the habits of the knight and the bishop. The mystery remains unsolved, and in the meantime, despite the waging of an extensive tournament, the chess club is threatened with complete stag-nation.



Students Build Gliders (McGill Daily)

Work has been proceeding rapidly on the construction of the Glider Club's first glider during the holidays. A total of fifty hours' work was done, six of the members taking part.

The jig for rib-construction was completed under the supervision of L. Luke. Plywood for gusset plates will arrive some time this week, and the wood for the ribs is expected by next week. Work on the gusset will begin as soon as the ply arrives.

The work for some time to come will be done in the wood-working shop of the Engineering Building. Members are asked to get in touch with supervisors as soon as possible with regard to the work to be done during the final part of this term and during next term. More members, both male and female, are needed.

Manitobans Produce R.U.R. (Manitoban)

A complete departure from previous policy in the choice of plays is embodied this year in the selection of "R.U.R." for production by the University of Manitoba Dramatic Society. The play, a melodrama by the Czech novelist and playwright, Karel Capek, involves a keen comment on tendencies in modern industry in a thrilling plot which lacks none of the elements of a successful stage production.

James Coyne, president of the Dramatic Society, in making an official announcement of the choice of "R.U.R." as the University play for the year expressed every confidence in the climax, a generous sprinkling of rich humor, excellent characterization plus a strange and fascinating theme are a few of the characteristics which Mr. Coyne points out in the play.

Dr. Tory Speaks (McGill Daily)

A lecture entitled "New Help from the Physical Sciences" will be given by Dr. H. M. Tory, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S.C., tomorrow afternoon at 3:15 in the Association Hall of the Central Y.M.C.A. Dr. Tory is president of the National Research Council in Ottawa. His lecture is the first of a series being held on Sunday afternoons, under the auspices of the Montreal Y.M.C.A.

This series was suggested by Canon B. H. Streeter's book "Reality" dedicated to the relief of intellectual difficulties about religion. This book is not a "Defence of Christianity" according to its author, but an endeavour to discover Truth. He asks whether Quality as well as Quantity is of the essence of Reality. Much of the evidence to be studied consists in the phenomena—social, historical, psychological—of human religion. He believes that there is an answer to the riddle set by life, in a religion which has the quality of Vision and Power, the vision of Truth, and the power to overcome.

O.T.C. Not Popular in Dublin

Dublin, January 13.—Recruiting of the new volunteer reserve army of 50,000 men and officers for the Irish Free State is meeting with considerable opposition.

Most of the trouble so far has centered on the attempts to enroll National University students as officers in the new army. Some of it is undoubtedly sponsored by the secret, illegal Irish Republican Army which is still in existence.

Exciting scenes took place at National University College when Free State army officers appeared to enroll students in the Officers Training Corps. A large number of students objected, the gist of their protest being: "It is not right that the university should be turned into a recruiting office."

After the speeches the students rushed into the room where the army officers were enrolling applicants and threw a number of "stink" bombs.

Dalhousie Rhodes Scholar (Dalhousie Gazette)

Forrest F. Musgrave is the 1930 Rhodes Scholar from Nova Scotia, as announced recently by the Rhodes Scholarship Selection Committee. Dalhousie has produced another man to carry the name of the "Little College by the Sea" to the renowned halls of Oxford. Mr. Musgrave graduated in '29, receiving the degree, not of B.Sc., as has been stated elsewhere, but of B.A., with Honours in Chemistry.

O.T.C. Camp (U.B.C.)

During the Christmas holidays the U.B.C. contingent of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps held its second Camp School at Work Point Barracks, Esquimalt. Fifty-five of the ninety-eight cadets on strength attended the school in charge of Lt.-Col. H. T. Logan, M.C., O.C. the unit: Capt. Shrum, Capt. Black and Q.M.S.I. Gibson, both of the P.P.C. L.I. The only students officers were lieutenants Pollock and Plant.

Washington (I.P.)—President Herbert Hoover and members of his cabinet will be alumni football opponents next Oct. 11 when Minnesota and Stanford clash on the gridiron in an intersectional game.

The President and Secretary Ray Lyman Wilbur, Stanford alumni, will be aligned against Attorney General William B. Mitchell and Walter H. Newton, secretary to the president, both of whom are graduates of Minnesota.

Neo-Triolet

A mist is round the sun today,
A cloud is on the land,
The distant hills are hid away—
The nearest house is dulled to grey
By some huge stealthy hand
Painting the mist in idle play,
Steadily, steadily painting away—
And a cloud is on the land.
—O. R. WRAY.

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EGGSTRA EGGS

By Freshman 1001

The theory of Recapitulation states that an embryo of any organism goes through a rapid review of the whole evolution of that species from a unicellular organism to the existing adult. With this theory in mind the students of Embryology tell us that we were once a race of dogfish! Never eat a dogfish, therefore. He may be your ancestor.

Following the idea through with regard to other organisms we make important discoveries.

Consider, for example, the chicken, meaning here the feathered kind. According to the above theory, the adult form of all chickens was once an ovoid hard shelled body. Now the theorists tell us that each stage in the evolution of the species lasted through thousands of generations. Let us select one of these generations about halfway along this stage of evolution. Let us choose one member of this generation, and for reference call her Eggstra. Now this Eggstra had hundreds of ancestors which were eggs. Also she would have hundreds of descendants which would be eggs, before the race could evolve from this stage.

In order for an egg to exist, the immediate ancestor of the egg must lay it. Since Eggstra existed, her immediate ancestor must have laid her! But her immediate ancestor was an egg!! This means that an egg must have laid the egg named Eggstra, and that the egg named Eggstra must later have laid an egg to continue the race. (This must have been an Egg and Spoon race.)

Now the question arises, "Why don't eggs do that today?" They perhaps aren't as hard-boiled as once they were, but still on the whole they are not bad eggs unless they are poorly cared for. Is it not possible to induce them to multiply again in that direct purposeful way of long ago? Visualize keeping a specially contrived crate which would be constantly replenished by your favorite egg-laying egg. Feeding would be unnecessary, even impossible; although expert egg-men have informed us that one should keep an egg in some solution like brine, and that an egg should be kept cool to preserve its good health. We wonder if these same men can also tell us how to make a perfectly healthy egg lay eggs.

Was Eggstra's distant ancestor a hen, or was Eggstra the distant ancestor of a hen? That riddle can now be answered. The Recapitulation theory settles the question once for all.

Since eggs could lay eggs we wonder how on earth the hen ever had the nerve to obtrude. When she did

so, she disorganized the whole system so that now when we want eggs we must first have hens. How much simpler it would be to keep a few prolific egg-laying eggs. And then there would never be that infernal cackling to which a hen must needs give vent whenever she deigns to supply us with another egg. If you should hear any cackling from your egg-laying egg, you would know it was time to trade it in on a new one.

Homes of Edmonton

By Peter Keyser

"Home-keeping hearts are happy."

Somewhere once said of the western woman, that she could furnish a home with packing-cases and make a paradise out of a piano-box. Verily, she can, and there are numerous instances of this achievement of womanhood to be met with here.

Then in the west there is always this delightful feature of a home—every room in the house is apt to be lovable, and is sure to be lived in. There are no mummified rooms that look as though the house dwellers were strangers to them, and apart from formal reception-days, you are likely to find any drawing-room, showing the endearing and not necessarily untidy signs of use and custom. From the little tent that is hidden away among the poplars up to the handsomest of the large residences, this fact is pleasantly apparent. This is as it should be, the best of the home being held none too good for those who dwell there.

Variety and Individuality

The delightful variety, the atmosphere and individuality about many homes in Edmonton—due to the cosmopolitan nature of the population—are beyond the power of the camera to portray.

There are homes whose very atmosphere breathes a cheerful repose and a fine appreciation of art. Deep chair and couches, handsome old pieces of walnut, grate fires always burning, rare china and appealing Dutch pictures are blended with the individuality of one happy woman to attain this result.

Another shows a drawing room furnished with exquisite taste, in soft coloring and elegant simplicity of lines, with an unobtrusive showing of some fine objects d'art. Still another is the delightfully homelike drawing-room of a woman whose first home in Edmonton, forty years ago, was a fine old timbered house, and where she entertained the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland.

"The Stately Homes of England" One home has caught its beauty from designs that evolved only in Old England—the land of homelike homes—and its quaint windows and window seats, its massive fireplace and inglenook are only the main features in a beautiful, satisfying room. In one that happily combines the air of an old reception-hall and a cosy western living room, the beamed ceilings, electric lanterns in medieval design, a beautiful stairway and massive fireplace are each objects of delight to the aesthetic eye.

"Edmonton, can you beat the Dutch?"

At Parting

Although I feel strong, and virile, and gay,
And aglow with the freshness of youth,
I've wanted to cry; there's been tears in my eyes,
When I've said "good-bye" to my friends.

They've gazed in my eyes; they've wished me good cheer,
While I've smiled, and stifled a sigh.
There's been ones to bless—a lingering caress—
And a parting hand-clasp with my pals.

Yet while there's been tears, and a sudden heart wrench,
As they've waved me a cheery God-speed,
I'm glad I've got friends to give me these pangs,
For their memory will ever be dear.

—SIMBA.

The Edgar Allan Poe Society has made public a letter written by Poe eighty-five years ago, in which he predicted a crossing of the Atlantic in three days by air.

The Worm Turns Twice

By J. H. G.

The question, "To bob or not to bob," was, a number of years ago, a question of great moment. There was waiting and gnashing of teeth. Strong men grew weak, and weak men grew weaker, as women, formerly the serfs of men, slipped out, one by one, only to return with their shining tresses removed.

The Worm Continues Turning

But, this jewel was replaced by another and grander jewel, the jewel of self-confidence. Women were no more the meek shadows of men, but Amazons with "wills of their own." Yea, they even indulged in British consols. No longer were glowing cigarette butts rubbed vigorously in the ash-tray when hubby's step was heard in the hall. Nay, darling wife even borrowed the one thing that was hitherto safe—cigarettes.

Alas! man now began to fail. Hats, shoe, ties, everything that once was sacred to him, was faithfully duplicated in the apparel of his wife. No longer could he prophecy what his wife would be doing at a certain hour on a certain day as formerly. The worm had turned and was not the same on the other side.

Fraud! Thy Name is Woman

But all things come to an end. When the year 1930 arrived, old Dame Fashion decreed that no longer were knees fashionable; mannish hats were to be abhorred. And darling hubby, beholding his wife prepared for a ball, stood aghast at the vision before him. There was wife: but what a wife! Where were the dresses of olden days? Simple things with no buttons or hooks. Alas! they were gone; and now wife is clad in a gown which sweeps the floor behind her, and on which poor hubby trips at every step.

THE PARADE

By Cake-See

We are cross. To be exact, we are more than cross. Our hearts are filled with wrath, and our minds seething with indignation. Unfortunately our turn has again come around to grace the dining-room of Athabaska during meal times. I live next door to one of ten or so Jeans in Pembina, and we make it a point to go to meals together. This morning we didn't hear any bells, but woke just in time to dash into some half respectable clothes, and gain the dining room doors one second before they closed.

We ate breakfast in comparative peace and finished almost last in the dining-room. We picked up a couple of oranges and unsuspiciously approached the doors leading into the lounge. We pushed them open—and instantly changed from common ordinary Pembinites, examples of which are seen every day in the dining-rooms, to become, possibly, specimens of an extinct race or else girls from the latest Folies; I don't know what our audience thought we were.

"Silence During the Show, Please." To return to the lounge. Every chair was carefully filled with a man and either a pipe or a cigarette. We judged they had been talking, but as soon as we appeared in the doorway a dead silence fell over the room. The show was about to begin! We care-

TALKING ABOUT TALKIES

SWEETIE

Heralded as "One of the finest musical pictures yet produced," Sweetie proved to be only another college story—better than the Colleges perhaps, but not so very good at that.

The story opens with the hero, who is about to leave his Alma Mater to marry a chorus girl, Nancy. His coach persuades him not to desert good old Pelham.

The chorus girl then hears that she has inherited Pelham. She decides to go to the school to take charge of it. Jack Onkie, her hoofing partner, enrolls in her school. Nancy works out her vengeance on the hero by bringing in the rule that no one can fail an exam. and play on the team—he fails in English and is disqualified. Nancy then decides to bet the school on the results of the morning's games. The hero then writes a supplement, and gets one hundred per cent, but thinks that Nancy has let him play for mercenary reasons. He gives poor play until he realizes that Nancy has the school spirit, too. Then comes the traditional 100-yard run to make a traditional touchdown one traditional second before the traditional whistle blows. Good old Pelham wins.

Nancy and Hero are paired, and presumably live happily ever after. There were a few good spots, we must admit. Axel, the brawny Swede, who goes about with six axe handles and a tobacco box across his shoulders, is delightfully dumb. Jack Onkie is a delightful wise-cracker. He reads the Roman numerals, MCMIV and MCMIX, as good old Scotch names, McMiv and McMix.

Helen Kane sings a few of her catchy songs and proves to be a good marksman—she uses an air-rifle to infuse school-spirit into Axel.

We've seen Nancy in many better performances—in fact, all of her other shows were better.

We are asked to believe too many impossibilities to swallow the show. We remember that once our English teacher told us that an impossible probability was better than an improbable possibility—but we draw the line at an impossible improbability.

But we only paid 25c to see it, so we're not kicking—but in spite of Walter P. Wilson, we don't think that

CORRESPONDENCE

FURTHER EXPLANATION

January 28, 1930.

Editor, The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton.

Dear Sir,—Referring to your issue of January 23rd, may I point out to you that the penultimate paragraph of a letter entitled "An Explanation" may, possibly, be a trifle ambiguous, and I am obliged to rush in where your correspondents have trodden.

May I explain to your readers that the Ladies' City Basketball League was formed for the purpose of fostering this branch of sport among a large number of young ladies who had not acquired the ability to perform with our world-famous Grads and, if possible, develop prospective applicants for the said team. Needless to state, it was thoroughly understood that the players who were members of the Grads were debarré from our City League.

When the League was reorganized last fall, the question of the status of two players, who were approaching the Grads standard of ability, was brought up and it was decided that these two players could play in the City League, but not on the same team, as the League felt that their presence on one team would not give the other teams a fair chance to compete for the city championship. One player was put on the City Senior team and the other player became a member of a school team in the intermediate ranks which was, in reality, several degrees lower than the Grads' standard, and this action was concurred with at a meeting at which the Varsity team was represented.

May I also point out that the City League has nothing to do with the Fry case, or with the Provincial League, our sole object being to foster basketball in the city of Edmonton.

Yours truly,

EDMONTON LADIES' BASKETBALL LEAGUE
F. H. Drayton, President.

fully downed the impulse to run, planted a smile on our faces, and tried to regulate our walk to what we thought might appear a nonchalant pace.

Like a man about to drown who sees the deeds of his life flash before him, we saw the picture of our hurried morning's dressing. Was our hair straight? Did our noses shine like beacon lights? Was the seam in the back of our stockings straight, and had we in our rush got the pair with the hole in the heel? Oh, ye gods, would the lounge never end?

At last we gained the door, stepped over the threshold, and took a breath of relief. Immediately from behind us came a babble of voices, and we heard, "She—ha, ha, ha!" We felt the hot blood rise unbidden to our cheeks. We grabbed our coats and ran for the privacy of Pembina.

Objections Raised

We are going to have to write a letter to The Gateway about this yet. We object to being treated like animals in a zoo. Surely the men of Athabaska see the female of the species enough not to have to stop all conversation, and stare rudely and unrestrainedly when two of them walk through the lounge. Of course, if they have come from some womanless region, or are not capable of using their powers of observation every day in the classrooms and cor-

COMMON-ROOM ACCOMMODATION

The presence of a hungry horde in the Gateway office being a common occurrence, dependent apparently on the conditions of which our correspondent here finds occasion to complain, we have taken the liberty of giving his communication special prominence by setting it forth as follows in bold type.—(Editor.)

Editor, The Gateway

Dear Sir,—I would like to bring to the attention of the proper authorities the lack of accommodation which exists for overtown students. There are about one hundred male students who find it necessary to bring their lunch and eat it at the noon hour. Some sixty-five of these gentlemen endeavor to crowd themselves into the men's lower common room.

Here a few of the more fortunate ones squeeze themselves around the four small tables; another group huddle together in a bench, while a still larger number recline as gracefully as possible against the wall or on the floor. All this discomfort could be avoided if the present supply of eight chairs was increased by about forty more. If this is not possible because of lack of these articles, it might be convenient to move classroom chairs into the men's upper common room, or better yet, two class rooms might be assigned for the use of these gentlemen at the noon hour. This last mentioned suggestion is being used in most of the high schools in this city.

Although these suggestions for remedying the present, and I believe unnecessary, state of affairs might have been made by other means than through the columns of The Gateway, let it be hoped that those in charge will not take offence, but will take some action which will result in the immediate improvement of the accommodation for these students.

Yours truly,

H. W. S.

LOVE SONG

By B.H.

Rose in bud,
April dawn,
Dewdrops gleaming in a lawn,
This my love.

Glowing camp-fire,
Star-strewn sky,
Soft night-winds whispering by,
This my love.

Drifting clouds,
A shady tree,
Sleepy stream to sing to me,
This my love.

Now you, sweet,
Your soft lips,
Pale-pink of your finger tips,
You are love.

riders, we might arrange a parade of all Pembinites to be followed by a dance or some other special jollification, when everyone could get properly acquainted. Then possibly the unfortunates who have to eat in Athabaska could walk through the lounge without feeling that they are being picked to pieces, analyzed, and labelled like a biological specimen.

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PILLS AND PAINS

News around the Med Club is very scarce—guess the boys must be studying. The hockey team won a game and lost one last week. It begins to look as if the Med-Dents and the Engineers will fight it out again.

The next meeting of the Med Club will be held in the lounge of Athabasca on Tuesday, Feb. 4th, at 7:30.

Our idea of the biological urge is a worm digging its way to the surface in the spring.

We have an idea that a big noise would be a flock of sleeping sickness patients that snored.

It has been brought to our attention that we are urgently in need of legal advice. The thought of a retainer is a melancholy one, still we would like to hear from any live applicants with axes about the size of our grindstone.

The definite date of the banquet has not been finally passed on as yet, but the committee have everything in hand and will be able to start the advance sale of the tickets early next week.

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SPORTS



Men's Senior Basket Team Defeat Hudson Bay, 40-21

Intermediates Win Their End of Double-header—Seniors Played Grand Game With Keel and Shandro Outstanding

Varsity took both ends of the double-header in the gym Tuesday night, the Intermediate trimming the Blacks in the first encounter, 25-14, while the Seniors took the next one from the Hudson's Bay quintet to the tune of 40-21.

The Intermediate game furnished little in the way of high-class basketball, both teams being loose in their handling of the ball. However, Varsity improved as the game progressed, and engineered some nice plays to run up their margin of eleven points. Balfour and Millar accounted for nineteen points between them, the former being high scorer with ten points. Ferguson and Mellon garnered four apiece for the Y.

Senior Game
Varsity started with Keel at centre, Shandro and Saddington forwards, and Macbeth and Carscallen on defence. The game wasn't many minutes old when Saddington patted in Shandro's rebound to open the scoring. Keel missed two free throws, and then Shandro score on a pretty over the shoulder shot to put Varsity four points up. Hall, who played a nice game all night, and was as effective as anyone on the floor, opened the scoring for the Bay when he batted in Seller's free throw effort. Fenerty went in at left defence for Carscallen on the Varsity lineup. Hull again scored, this time a beauty from the side line. Shandro missed a golden opportunity to put Varsity in the lead again when he dribbled under the basket. Craig

went in his place. Fenerty scored on a free shot and Keel sank his first basket of the night immediately afterwards on a defence throw in play. Sellers capitalized on a free shot to even the score again. Shandro and Pullishy on for Craig and Saddington. Hull picked up a loose ball in the centre of the floor and looped it through to put the Bay up again. Shandro dribbled in and missed an easy shot. Bill didn't have his shooting eye at all at this stage of the game. Keel scored on Pullishy's rebound to tie the score again. McConachie made a brief appearance at this time, retiring in favor of Glasgow, after crashing to the floor. One of the Bay team got generous and passed to Keel under the basket, and he scored again. Saddington on for Pullishy. "Wild Bill" was also having trouble in finding the hoop. Macbeth rang in a pretty one from the side line, and Keel intercepted a pass at centre, dribbled in and brought his total up to eight for the first half, which ended with the score 17-9 for Varsity.

Second Half

Hull opened hostilities in the second half with a nice shot from the side. Keel duplicated from the foul line. Henry and Kostok both scored for the Bay to live things up again. Pullishy went on again, and a triple pass, Keel to Pullishy to Shandro, gave Varsity two more points after Bill had dropped in one from centre. Fenerty missed a free throw, and Keel picked up a loose ball to score. Shandro missed a foul throw, but a minute later scored from the side with a one-hand overhead shot. Bill wasn't having any trouble finding the basket any more. The forward line was back-checking hard, giving the opposition little chance to shoot. Keel took Pullishy's throw-in from the side a minute later, pivoted around the defence man and scored another. Pullishy came in fast and scored on a throw-in under the basket. His back-checking was hard and consistent all through the last half. Shandro dropped in a nice one from the corner, and then another on a long pass from Pullishy. Hull scored twice in succession to bring his total to twelve for the evening, and that ended the scoring for the Bay. Keel went up for his own rebound, and tipped it out to Shandro in the corner, who obliged by sinking it again. Carscallen went on for Macbeth after someone kindly pushed Jimmy in the face in a mixup under the Varsity basket. Pullishy missed a foul shot, but scored a minute later. Fenerty scored on a free throw to end the game.

Keel and Shandro Star

Keel looked like Varsity's best man for the night. Shandro went like a house afire in the last half, to bring his total up sufficiently to tie Keel's fourteen points. Pullishy was off in his shooting, but he back-checked hard and fed the other forwards to make up for it. Macbeth, Fenerty, and Carscallen all checked hard on defence, and they cleared rebounds better than in some games we've seen them play.

Hull was the big noise for the visitors with twelve points to his credit. He seemed to be able to register from anywhere on the floor.

Bill Douglas refereed the game, and made a good job of it.

The teams lined up as follows: Varsity: Shandro (14), Craig, Saddington (2), Pullishy (6), Keel (14), Macbeth (2), Carscallen, Fenerty (2)—40.

Hudson's Bay: Sellers (3), Henry (4), Hull (12), Smith, Stoddart, Glasgow, Kostok (2), Klingaman, McConachie—21.

KEEN ENTHUSIASM INTERFACULTY HOOP LEAGUE

Aggies Lead Scoring With Two Wins and One Loss

Interfac. Basketball League games are going ahead in good form. The Law faculty is not represented in the tournament owing to lack of regular players, but this is not the only faculty that is suffering from this complaint. Pharmacy needs more men, as they are entirely without substitutes. The captains of each team would welcome recruits. There have been some really good games played, and a great deal of enthusiasm shown by the boys in the true interfaculty spirit.

The Meds, led by Holmes, and the Aggies, captained by Hide, are the leading teams; both of these teams have a strong lineup. The Engineers I and II and Commerce run a good second. These have splendid leaders in Fink, Tyrell and Bentley respectively. Arts and Pharmacy bring up the rear under Kennedy and French.

| | P. | W. | L. |
|-----------------|----|----|----|
| Aggs. | 3 | 2 | 1 |
| Med. | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| App. Sci. II .. | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| App. Sci. I .. | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Com. | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Arts | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Pharm. | 1 | 0 | 1 |

SENIOR GIRLS LOSE TO MONARCHS, 3-0

Both Teams Put Up Great Game of Hockey

The ladies' senior hockey team made its first appearance of the year on Saturday night against the Monarchs. The final score was 3-0 in favor of the Monarchs, but the play was far more even than the score would indicate. Varsity showed a lack of finish in front of the net.

The first period went in favor of the Monarchs. Varsity had a little trouble in getting started. The only score of the period came when Gladys Wolfe loosed a long shot from the blue line which slipped by the Varsity goalie.

The second period was very even. Varsity missed a glorious opportunity to score, when Dot Sproule worked in close and shot, only to hit the goalie's pads.

In the third period, Gladys Wolfe garnered two more goals in long shots. Outstanding for the Varsity were Cal Ross, U. McLatchie and Dot Sproule. Cal Ross played as pretty a defensive game as one would wish to see. Dot Sproule checked like a fiend for the entire game.

STELLAR FORWARD



KATHLEEN CAMPBELL
One of the old reliables of the Girls' Senior team, which played a fine brand of hockey against the Monarchs last night.

INTERMEDIATES WIN FROM STONY PLAIN

Varsity Worthy of 4-1 Win—Pinkney and Brodie Outstanding for Varsity

Monday night the Varsity intermediates chalked up another victory by defeating the Stony Plain sextet, in a game which, although not as exciting as some previous games, was fast and clean. Varsity was good value for its win, outplaying Stony Plain in every period. After a scoreless first period, Herron and Brodie decided to start the scoring, and after a nice rush Brodie took a pass from Herron to register the first goal of the night. Brodie, whose stick-handling was a feature of the night, worked his way in for another goal before the second period ended. In the third period Rosnau scored for Stony Plain, but "Tap" Thompson and Quale retaliated when the former shot, and Quale cinched it by batting in the rebound. The fourth goal for Varsity was the result of a dazzling rush by "Tap" Thompson, who let go a sizzling drive from the blue line which beat the opposing goalie.

For Varsity Pinkney was dangerous, although he had tough luck around the goal. Brodie and Quale both exhibited plenty of ability in stick-handling.

Varsity Ladies Win City Championship from Gradettes

Final Score 28-23—Game Very Even Throughout—Misses Calhoun and Kopta Star for Varsity

The University of Alberta girls won the city basketball championship by defeating the Gradettes Thursday night at the Varsity gym 28-23, thereby gaining possession of the A.B.C. trophy for basketball. This was the culminating game of the league, in which four teams competed, namely, Varsity, Gradettes, Independents and Normal. The league standing before Christmas left the first three even at the top. As a result of a draw the Gradettes defeated the Independents a short time ago, and they went down to Varsity Thursday night in the final game. As this is something new for the Varsity girls, they are to be congratulated on the splendid showing they have made all through the playoffs.

Great Game!

Both teams played good basketball in the final game, the Varsity girls showing up especially well in shooting form and good combination work. The Gradettes were without the help of Miss Jessie Innes and Miss Mae Brown owing to injuries, but nevertheless brought the game to a close margin at the finish. The referees were Bill Douglas and Wally Sterling, who managed the game in their usual efficient manner.

Varsity Takes Lead

In the first quarter the Varsity girls got away to a good start, and at the first rest period were ahead 9-3. A determined rally by the Gradettes in the second quarter brought the score up to 10-9, Varsity scoring one to Gradettes' six points. A double dribble accounted for one of the Gradettes' baskets.

Coming back for the second half the co-eds scored six points in the first minute. At the end of the period they had gained a dozen points to the Gradettes' five, leaving the score 22-15. The last period was very close, the Gradettes coming within three points of evening the score on two occasions. However, the Varsity girls were able to hold their own, coming out on top with a close margin of five points in the score 28-23.

Miss Calhoun High Scorer

High scorers for Varsity were Miss Calhoun with 10, Miss Kopta with 7 and Miss Fry with 6 points respectively, while Miss Barnett, playing excellent basketball as guard obtained the other five. The demand upon the subs was very light. Miss Mahaffy showed her usual brilliant playing for defence.

For the Gradettes the scorers were Miss Coulson, Miss Neale and Miss H.

SPORTING SLANTS

The basketball boys are still strong. Three wins and no losses isn't so bad. They certainly look as if they were headed for another city championship, and maybe the provincial. Who knows?

Our girls won the city ladies' basketball championship last Thursday in a close game with the Gradettes. They meet the famous Grads next. There are few students here who are optimistic enough to think that they can beat Percy Page's girls, but it won't be any walk away. Anyone who has seen our girls play will vouch for that.

This seems to be Varsity's year in the basketball world. The boys' intermediate team showed the Y.M.C.A. how the game should be played last Tuesday night to the tune of 25-14. Not so bad for a start. It is also rumored that they took on the senior team last Saturday and beat them. They must be good.

The Intercollegiate hockey game against Manitoba last Saturday was fairly exciting, even if it did not produce much in the way of good hockey.

Manitoba deserved their win, but exhibited that never-say-die spirit by our boys put up a stubborn fight and scoring two goals in the last minute of the game.

Al Hall was the bright and shining light of the local boys. His checking was good and his rushes were always dangerous. His two assists averted a shutout when everything seemed to point that way.

They did not go nearly so well against the Imperials Tuesday night, as a glance at the score will indicate.

Bill Montgomery was the only one who played up to form. The goal he got was a beauty. Knight also broke into the scoring column with a nice goal in the third period.

The girls' game against the Monarchs is reported to have been a real battle. It is unfortunate that it came on the same night as the Intercollegiate game.

The big game between the girls and the pros comes on Saturday. If you want an hour or two's good entertainment, you should not miss that game. The co-eds won last year, so the imparters of knowledge will be out for revenge this time.

GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM MEETS PROFS SAT

Exciting Time Expected—Girls Leave for Banff on Tuesday

Everyone owes it to himself or herself to see the big hockey game which will be played at Varsity rink at 2:30 Saturday. The senior girls are going to meet the Profs in what promises to be a real game. The pro-their faculties, and every student will have an opportunity to see his elected course represented, be it arts or fessors are going to make use of all engineering—so whether your sympathy lies with the girls or the profs you are promised an exciting afternoon. Dean Howes has kindly consented to referee the game, and Mr. Taylor is managing the profs' team. You're going to be surprised at the lineup, and if we may say so, you'll be sorry if you miss this game. Don't forget, Saturday afternoon.

The girls' hockey team, accompanied by Miss Dodd, will leave for Banff Tuesday, where they will play in the Alpine Cup series. They meet the Cranbrook team on Wednesday night, and if successful will engage in the final competition Saturday morning.

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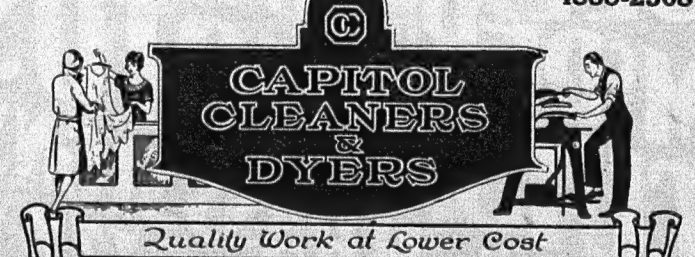
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Paris--Scream

By Mugwump

I've always wanted to go to Paris, but somehow or other I had gathered the impression that to carry out that desire would cost money, lots of it. But it seems that I was all wrong. Of course, I can't be entirely blamed for holding that fallacious conviction. You see, I never have had time to read anything else except "Deutscher Humor" and its English Equivalent "English Prose from Bacon to Hardy." But just today I sneaked off into a corner where the Freshman Committee wouldn't be likely to discover me, and very warily picked up a copy of a popular magazine. It's all so perfectly obvious now why we are loaded down with musty literature as supplemental reading. Why, my goodness, Suzanne, if many of the students knew what I found among the advertising columns of the previously mentioned periodical there would be a general exodus to Gay Paree. Yes, sir, it would be just too bad for the professors, just too-o-o-o bad, that's all. Anyway, it's all so absurdly simple now and I'm all het up about it. Just you watch me wear my brother's bowler down by La Place de la Concorde (you're right the first time, Gertie, I did find that in the French Grammar). Class, what! All that I've got to do is to buy a box of sachet powder, whatever that may be, or a tin of bath powder. But no, I guess that I'll have to get the sachet powder after all, 'cause I just took a bath on New Year's day, and it's almost a whole year till January 1st comes around again. Well, anyway, I picked up the magazine and discovered the tweekiest advertisement. Honestly, Algernon, I was so thrilled! You see, there was a big picture of the cutest bottle imaginable, and right underneath it, it

A DISCOURSE ON "EIGHT-THIRTIES"

By Pekay

Eight-thirties are a snare and a delusion. When at some period of that mad rush called "Registration," I was handed my time-table, I looked at it without foreboding, and thought that an eight-thirty lecture three mornings a week wasn't too bad—I ought to be able to make them easily. But that was fall, with sunshine, warm sunshine and no winds that had recently—I said recently—visited the north pole. Yes, I must admit that eight-thirties weren't too bad during the fall and early winter when the mercury in the thermometer didn't have a bet on to see just how far down it could go. But later, eight-thirties became the bane of my existence and I judge, from observation, of that of my fellow students.

An Anatomical Discourse

At eight, or some few minutes thereafter, I tentatively put a portion of my anatomy out of bed, and if the room isn't too unbearably cold, or the hour is too late, or if I have already had ten skips on the subject, the rest of my anatomy follows; but if it isn't quite eight, if I have another skip, the piece of anatomy which was used as a test is quickly withdrawn under the warm covers. If I wake earlier, probably the piece of anatomy is followed by the rest of the anatomy, and the window is closed, while the whole of the anatomy crawls back into bed to put off

said: "Buy a bottle of any one of the following, and Bring Paris to Your Boudoir. I guess I'm green, but I don't know what a boudoir is, either; but never mind, I'll phone Elsie and maybe she's got one that she'll lend me. If she hasn't maybe I can use Listerine because I read somewhere that if your best friends won't tell you, try Listerine."

the actual rising hour until a little warmth has penetrated outwards from the radiator.

Actually at the Class

If it is a morning when the hazards against the eight-thirty have not been too great, I finally gain the class-room, only to sit among a number of other students who are likewise trying to finish a rudely interrupted night's sleep.

It must be a marvellous inspiration to the professors to have to lecture into twenty or so blank faces which are periodically punctuated with the yawning caverns that characterize an eight-thirty class. As for the class itself: if the members are mechanical enough to write notes while half asleep, all well and good, they may read the notes over some time next April and know what the eight-thirty course was about, but if they are not mechanical, then there is little hope for them.

Remedies (?)

It's perfectly obvious something ought to be done about it. Each student might be supplied with a radio, but that seems to have some of the disadvantages of the present system. The students might be walked up and

LAMENT OF A MALE

IN MEMORIAM, 1930

Looking around the classroom
One no longer sees
Crisp-barbered boyish haircuts
And silken rounded knees.

Long skirts have come among us,
The girls do up their hair,
And think they're sleek and stylish—
They don't look half so fair.

Dame Fashion's a fearful tyrant,
Setting her own decrees;
But she never can deprive us men
Of our golden memories.

—D.S.

down, in that cold wind which had recently visited the north pole, until they are thoroughly awake; but I've seen many people asleep and yet walking. The notes of the lectures for the months from November to April might be mimeographed and a copy given to each student. Or—the solution of all the ills and troubles of the University might be appealed to: someone might write a letter to The Gateway, telling in detail, and high wrath, of the idiocy of expecting any normal, healthy student to attend eight-thirty lectures when the thermometer is any lower than 60°F. above zero.

THE MULLIGAN STEW

A Column for the Propagation of Culture, This Week
Upholding the Art of Punning

By Percival Hodnut

This column promises to be a very breeding-ground for controversy. Last week I discussed Youth's battle to retain an unblemished conscience, an irrepressible cheer, in the face of deprecating adjectives applied by an older generation. I now find it necessary to defend a friend of mine—a very close friend. (By "close," I do not mean the implication so obvious when members of a certain otherwise quite respectable race are concerned.)

"The Sow's Ear" last week attacked my friend most maliciously and, I declare, libelously. Mr. Priestley attributes a failing intellect in a visiting Manitoban to the influence of puns made by said friend. The latter, in response to my general correspondence invitation of last week, places his case before me (and you, dear old reader) thusly:

"Mr. Percival Hodnut,
Editor, 'The Mulligan Stew,'
Gateway Office.

Dear Sir,—Not having a column of my own in The Gateway (thanks be, since the latter contains the Souse Ear!), I come to you to ask a boon—a boon, dear sir, based on a friendship of long standing. I wish, Percival, space in your column to butt and rebutt (please but me no buts) Areoperimeter's statement that a visitor to our halls has been made degenerate through listening to my puns.

To begin, may I point out that the ability to evolve a good pun, if not the practice of so doing, is the mark of a literary man. Only such a person has the vocabulary and classical knowledge necessary to the punster—that is, the punster who is an absolute lad among the lads, a holy of holies, a Union man, if you get my meaning. It follows, epso facto, that an expert pun-maker is therefore capable of educating his listeners, raising them, in imagination, from the alkaline and none-too-hygienic clod to the seventh heaven of delight (three flights up, four doors to the left). Such an effect does not leave the fortunate listener "groggy," as Areoperimeter suggests. True, the sublimity of thought occasioned by the pun may produce the calm of Elysium, but—"groggy"? My word!

Later, the editor of Souse Ear gives a poetic excerpt from a letter of the Manitoba visitor. Areoperimeter supports my contention that the pun is a mark of culture, in spite of his dastardly insinuations to the contrary in previous lines. Preceding the poem (which, I swear, is nought but puns) he terms the latter "a real contribution to culture." Aha, Aroo! I have thee on the hip! (Not the left one; it's rheumatic.)

In closing, Areoperimeter calls attention to the fact that he is "yours for a dollar." May I remark that any purchaser can have no cents?

Thank you, Percival, for any consideration you may give my epistle.

Yours for better puns,

Gateway News Editor.
(The editor of "The Mulligan Stew" has, as readers will observe, the confidence of the great and near-great, as well as that of the halt and lame who goes—er—the halt and lame. Percival Hodnut, judging by his mail is indeed a man of letters.)

It hurts to discourage a fellow-columnist, but really, Areoperimeter, I feel that I must condone punning.

PUNS

By KaCy

I like Puns. I'm sorry, Areoperimeter, but it's like a taste for olives or mushrooms; once acquired you can't escape it. Thus, in spite of your probable contempt and possible wrath, I persist in my liking, and repeat that I like Puns.

My liking even goes further—to the maker of the pun. I admire and envy anyone who can evolve a good pun. I think it takes brains to write really clever ones (yes, some of those in The Gateway are even clever). I call it an achievement of the mind to turn a word with a common ordinary meaning into one with an uncommon, extraordinary meaning.

I even go so far as to wish that I could make puns. I would like to twist words inside out and upside down and have them come out with a

We're An Ignorant Lot

By E.P.Y.

Yes, we are. We, the most fortunate crowd of young people in the province; the "collegiates" whom the other youngsters imitate; the university youth over whose defenceless head is poured many an eloquent after-dinner speech and Convocation sermon; we, the young intelligentsia, are one great big false alarm.

Look at our Gateway! Oh, we know slinging mud at The Gateway is "the most popular sport—and the cheapest." But it is our Gateway, remember—not the Editor's—and as such is supposed to reflect student opinion and student thought. Student thought! If the kind of tripe with which the harassed Gateway staff have been forced to fill our columns is any reflection of "student thought" the province is wasting considerable good money, and we are wasting our time. The masculine appetite insulted by welsh rarebit, rises in its wrath and we have a controversy running to several hundred words. Then follows a lot of silly bunk about twittering—and the only really bright effort on the subject is pounded out on a train going away from here. While not oblivious to the necessity of hyacinths to feed the soul, we consider profundities concerning bulbs to be scarcely of vital significance to student life. In days like these when the whole world of art, of politics, of science is experiencing a tremendously exciting development, we who have come here that we may live in closer harmony with our times—we concern ourselves with welsh rarebit, and twittering, and bulbs.

"But," say the friends with whom we have discussed our shortcomings, "students have no time to be well read." We are kept so busy digging on the economic views of Ruskin we just can't keep up with England's industrial problem. There's no time left from Dryden's dramatic poesie to spend on Ibsen or Caryl Capek. The Russian Revolution may be a significant event in human destinies—but it won't be on any examination next April. Therefore we spend hours on Alexander or George III, while Stalin and Mussolini pursue a merry game unheeded. "Bring the course of studies up to date," say these frustrated seekers after truth—"we would like to know what's going on in the world, but we just haven't time."

Almost they do persuade us they are right. When they stop playing bridge in the mornings; when they quit loafing inanely in the evening; when the library magazine rack is as popular as the passionate purple nonsense in the Tuck Shop; when they cease to fritter time away in a thousand and one ways—then campus dwellers will have the right to say

they are too busy to be well read. Mind you, there comes a moment in everybody's week when one feels that another mental effort is just not to be borne—when one yearns for the wildest show, the noisiest dance, or the farthest white hill. When such a moment comes, let's up and away. But let's not waste time when we get back. Let's realize that after all this microcosm, this Lilliput, this "Varsity" is but a small provincial college, and that the main stream of the world's affairs still runs far away. Let's lift our sights a bit, take a glimpse beyond the horizon, and stop pulling about things that don't matter a hoot in Hades. At present, we're an ignorant lot.

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Manitoba Wins Close Game From Alberta Saturday, 3-2

Game Featured by Brilliant Individual Play—Manitoba Played Wonderful Defensive Game—Puttee and Ross in Great Form

On Saturday last the hockey fans were treated to a real hard-fought game. Both teams were trying all the time, and the game was quite clean throughout.

The game attracted quite a number of students, anxious to see what brand of hockey the universities might be able to put up.

The game was featured more by brilliant individual play than by smooth combination, but both teams managed to get two-man rushes going to quite good effect.

Visitors Had Edge
The visitors had an edge on Varsity nearly all the way through the game, but no more than the score would indicate.

The first period ended with no score. Both Simson, lanky defence man for the visitors, and Ruse, their flashy centre, had crowded in close either individually or by combining, but Ross was too good. If anything, Alberta had a slight edge in this period.

Musgrove Scores
The second period was Manitoba's. In was in this period that they really won the game. Musgrove, curly-haired defence man, came through all alone for the first marker.

He followed this up later in the period with an assist to Currie after drawing the defence to him.

The hard and consistent back-checking of Ruse was the feature of the period, as well as of the whole game.

Pinkney was doing quite effective work for Alberta and Chant was using his speed to advantage in back-checking. Mead was going better in advancing the puck than on defence, and was a constant menace to Manitoba.

Alberta was out to score in the third, and threw four men down the ice, taking a chance on the visitors breaking away. Puttee, in goal for Manitoba, was kept busy and turned aside a good many shots that looked good for goals. Ross, on his part, came out to save many shots that looked to be tagged for the net.

With only about five minutes of the period left to go, Manitoba got their third and last counter. Simson broke away from the Alberta forwards and tore down for a wide open shot on goal. Ross saved, but Sigmundson picked up the rebound and scored before Ross could get on balance again.

Varsity Registers
With the time indicator showing eighteen minutes, the Green and Gold began to show what they can do when in a hole. Hall passed from behind the Manitoba goal to Gardner, who gave Puttee no chance to save. Half a minute later MacDonald scored on the same kind of pass from Hall. Play was kept at Manitoba's end, but there was no further scoring in spite of frenzied efforts. Just as the final bell finished ringing, Knight slipped the puck into the net.

Altogether, the game was well worth seeing, and was at least equal to anything that the city league displays.

Hall Outstanding
Hall, as usual, was the tower of strength of the Green and Gold team.

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MONARCHS WIN HOCKEY GAME

Monarchs Prove Superior Shooters to Girls' Senior Hockey Players—3-0 Against

Varsity lost to the Monarchs 3-0, when the two best ladies' hockey teams of the province met at the Varsity rink Wednesday night. With the encouragement of the best crowd they have ever had each team put up a good fight. The Varsity girls were in better form than ever, and the Monarchs up to their usual standard. With the exception of the better shooting of the Monarchs, the playing of both teams was equal.

The first period started off fairly evenly with both teams warming up. Neither got the edge despite good combination work of the co-eds and two near-goal shots by the Monarchs. The period ended with no score for either side. In the second period No. 2 Monarchs obtained a goal as a result of good combination work, despite excellent checking and Ursula McLatchie's good rushes. Kal Ross received two minutes for treating her sister, Elaine, strictly as a member of the opposite team. Score 1-0.

The last period found both teams on their mettle and going strong. No. 2 Monarchs obtained a goal by a good pass, and then a straight shot by No. 5 accounted for another. The period closed with both teams going hard and the score 3-0 for the Monarchs.

Varsity's two forward lines, Dot Sproule, Laura Goulay, Ka'hleen Campbell, and Helen Higgs, Gert Connors and Mary Cogswell, showed good combination work. Betty Wallace ably defended the goal, while Ursula McLatchie and Kal Ross played a very steady defence game. Elaine Ross and Helen Wolfe starred for the Monarchs.

ENGINEERS INCREASE LEAD IN INTERFAC.

Engineers Have Won Five Out of Six Games—Med-Dents Second With Four Wins

The Engineers, by winning both their games over the week-end, stretched their lead over the Med-Dents to three points, as the best the latter team could do was to split their pair.

Engineers 3, Ag-Com-Law 1
The farmer-trader-lawyer combination played one of their best games of the season, but were unable to hold the league leaders. The Engineers' defence is the best in the league, and their opponents were unable to pierce it but once.

Arts-Pharm 3, Ag-Com-Law 0
Again the Ag-Com-Law boys bit the dust. This time they were unable to even draw blood against the stonewall defence laid down by Fish, Kelz and Huckvale.

Engineers 1, Med-Dents 0
A closely-fought encounter all the way through. The best game of the series played this week. The Engineers here showed every sign of being league leaders—but the Med-Dents weren't much behind.

Med-Dents 5, Arts-Pharm 1
The Med-Dents here went on a spree and fattened up their scoring averages. They were worth their win, but it is not detracting from it to say that the Arts-Pharm have played much better hockey.

| League Standing | | | | |
|-----------------|---|---|---|---|
| Engineers | P | W | L | D |
| Engineers | 7 | 5 | 1 | 1 |
| Med-Dents | 6 | 4 | 2 | 0 |
| Arts-Pharm | 6 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Ag-Com-Law | 7 | 0 | 6 | 1 |

JOTTINGS

The annual dance of the Commerce Club will be held this evening at the Club La Verendrye. The function is open also to non-members of the club.

Miss Hesperia Aylesworth was a visitor in Edmonton over the week-end, from Calgary. Graduated last year in Household Economics, Miss Aylesworth is well known to many University students.

Another visitor to the city over the week-end was Mr. Patrick Bowman, graduate in engineering. He has since returned to his position in Lethbridge.

The cast of the Senior play, "Shall We Join the Ladies?" is once again rehearsing, this time to present the play in the Alberta Dramatic Festival to be held in Calgary on February 15. The Dramatic Society shield-winners expect, under the direction of Mrs. N. W. Haynes, to add further to their laurels.

The choice of the Dramatic Society for the Spring Play is "The Adding Machine," a three-act play. The general purpose of the play is to depict the influence of industrialism on the souls of men.

A tentative list of the cast as chosen by Mrs. Haynes, director, is as follows: Misses Elsie Young, Helen Cairns, Jean Campbell, Dorothy Walker, Leyda Sestrap, Dorothy Bottom, K. Craig, Nona Nichols, and C. J. Jackson, Walter Hancock, G. Lawford, Winslow Hamilton, Wm. Odynski, Ted Baker, A. Allen, Albert Cairns, James Benson, Dave Ross, T. Byrne, Walter Little, H. David Surplis, F. E. Louis Priestley.

On Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 12, the Chemical Society is to be addressed in M142 by Dr. R. C. Wallace, President of the University. His subject, Gas Wastage in the Turner Valley Oil Field, should appeal to every student interested in the various aspects such a problem presents to students interested in the future

VOO-DOO GOD



THE MYSTERIOUS IDOL

The possession of whose ear is causing such disturbance on the sugar plantation owned by Mr. J. S. Courtney, of Hampton, Virginia, U.S.A.

Dr. A. E. Cameron Addresses Science Association Members

"Mineralogic Explorations in the Pre-Cambrian Shield in Alberta" is Subject—Value of Aeroplane in Mapping Little Known Areas is Stressed—Helium Waste Considered

Dr. A. E. Cameron addressed the last meeting of the Science Association on the subject "Mineralogic Explorations in the Pre-Cambrian Shield in Alberta." The speaker pointed out that the recent developments in this formation in Ontario and Manitoba raised the question of the possibilities in the north-east corner of this province. This territory covers many thousand square miles and, when Dr. Cameron and his party were north last summer they were able to investigate only a very small portion of the district. His conclusions were, that in the areas they covered the prospects were not very promising, but the district still to be covered might hold great secrets in store. The speaker stressed the value of the use of aeroplanes for the mapping of districts such as this. Any map of this corner of the province is bare of lakes, and yet an air picture discloses it as containing thousands of lakes and sloughs. Any properly conducted investigation of such a country should only be made after such a map is available. At the close of the paper, Dr. Allen called attention to the fact that the party deserved great credit as they were the first to ever cover that part of the world, and their findings were of great value geologically, even if they did not find minerals. Before the paper was presented, Prof. Morrison brought up the question of

the wastage of helium in the province, and after considerable discussion it was decided to pass a resolution which would be presented at the next general meeting of the association. The resolution will probably be preceded by another discussion in view of the reputation by C. J. Yorath of Prof. Lang's statement that large quantities of helium are being lost in the general gas wastage.

ENGINEERS STAGE SUCCESSFUL DANCE

Undergrad Made Attractive by Original Scheme of Decoration Evolved by Science Men

For weeks anticipation had been astir concerning the Engineers' Dance. Last Friday evening anticipation became participation, and it exceeded even the best of our expectations.

A most attractive setting was chosen for the lounge of Athabasca Hall. It breathed throughout of the great out-of-doors—of the virgin tracts still the home of nomad tribes and visited only by the lone white man—the surveyors. In the south-east corner, a teepee with its ruddy camp-fire called up visions of the good old days when men were men, alert, fearless, ever ready to do or die, hence the subtle appeal to the Engineers—last of that noble strain).

A knowledge of the sciences of mother earth was also shown in the seating accommodation which had undergone a process of, shall we say, "weathering," and was "eroded down" to almost the level of "the surrounding country." While in the centre of the room, alone the symbol of man's advancement, was a small instrument, poised on a tripod—a transit. Miniature reproductions of this instrument in paper served as programmes.

After only a very short wait, we passed into the main hall, where we met the patroness of the evening, who were Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Cornish and Miss Dodd.

The atmosphere here was quite different. From the haunts of the surveyor, we passed into the realm of everything modern in engineering. That bridge construction is an art was certainly proven by the magnificent structure that spanned the west wall.

The other three walls appealed to different tastes in a variety of ways. To the classics student, they were decorated with a frieze of Jove's thunderbolts. To the connoisseur of art, they were decidedly modernistic, even approaching the futuristic, but to the science men, they represented the electrical engineers.

And then there were the four rendezvous. The retort (symbolic of chemical engineering) was the easiest to recognize. But what was that wheel of fortune to the right of the retort? The ones in the casinos have numbers on them! We were informed that it was a generator. On the north wall, there was a steam shovel.

Former King Amanullah of Afghanistan and his beautiful wife, Queen Souriya, have been converted to Roman Catholicism during their exile in Italy. The royal couple formerly were believers in Mohammedanism.

of the province.

M. Maurice Polet, Belgian consul in Edmonton, gave an interesting description of "Un Sejour à la Cote de l'Or" at last Wednesday's meeting of the French Club. His address was preceded by a talk on "La Pasteurization," by Miss B. Forcade.

The Household Economics Club first annual banquet will be held in Athabasca Lounge on Monday, Feb. 3, at 7 o'clock. All girls in Household Economics are invited to attend. Tickets may be obtained from the year representatives.

CHANGE IN PRESENT AMERICAN SOCIETY

Professor Burt Speaks to S.C.M. Meeting—Reaction West Upon East

A large number of students gathered in A212 on Monday afternoon, when Mr. Burt, head of the Department of History, addressed a general meeting of the S.C.M. on the topic, "The Changing American Society."

"Though an offshoot of European society," the speaker began, "American society is essentially different. For American society has grown by perpetually returning to primitive conditions on the western frontier." To the frontier went a picked lot, adventurous, vigorous and determined; wild coureurs-de-bois at first, then rude tillers of the soil, later producers for export and today stable diversified farmers. The success of these pioneers glorified the impulse to move.

We find, too, that the reaction of the West upon the East was broad and profound. The speaker traced this reaction in its social, economic and political aspects; as American society grew into this continent it grew away from the society of Europe. Briefly sketching the history of the Canadian frontier, Mr. Burt showed how it had wavered back and forth across the political boundary. The result has been a mixing of the American and Canadian peoples, as well as the absorption of many of foreign origin in the vast mixing-pot of the West.

Conditions are changing today; as population becomes thicker, our society is producing less and less of the kind of man who goes to the frontier. We are today drawing our pioneers from South-eastern Europe. The wide-open door to the West has in the past been the corner-stone of American democracy. Today this doorway is fast vanishing in the Peace River country. "The people of the past," concluded Mr. Burt, "had a frontier; tomorrow we will not have a frontier. The corner-stone of our society is disappearing; will we find a new corner-stone?"

L. R. Reynolds, who was chairman of the meeting, thanked the speaker for his stimulating address.

and to the left of it a mine car, both of which were very practical in appearance.

Over all the scene a deep twilight hung, and looking up, we discovered that eight model aeroplanes and one lantern suspended from the ceiling were responsible for the desired effect. The moonlight were really moonlight. Although the first one, for a few moments, gave promise of being an electrical display of lighting.

Supper time!—we entered a bower hung in gold and green and centred by an aeroplane lantern; while from the north wall "Science" (not "Silence") blazed at us—a neon sign. The tables were aglow with candles mathematically arranged in the ratio—two yellows to one orange. Transits appeared again as the motifs on the serviettes. Everything, in fact, reflected the guiding genius of the evening—and not the least was it revealed in the delicious supper.

The orchestra was at its best; the crowd was in its gayest mood. A "good time" radiated from every countenance. And with the greatest truth we can say that the Undergrad of 1930 will remain in our memories as one of those never-to-be-forgotten dances.

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FOR THE VALENTINE SEASON

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